

# DUMMY'S FALL HITS DEFENCE OF MRS. ANGLE

Pushed Lay Figure to  
Drop as Did Ballou,  
Says Coroner.

TEST HEARD IN ROOM  
THROUGH PARTITION

Bloody Footprints on Stairs and  
in Apartment Described at  
Murder Trial.

By EMMA BUGBEE.

Bridgeport, March 5.—The first three days of the trial of Mrs. Helen M. Angle have developed the information that Waldo R. Ballou met his death from a compound fracture of the skull, and that there were bloodstains leading to Mrs. Angle's apartment on the morning after he died. Not a word has been said about the actions of the dead man or the woman who is accused of having caused his death.

District Attorney Cummings is responsible for the cold, scientific precision with which the case is being developed. In this, however, he is being met point by point by Jacob Klein, attorney for the defense.

To-day Mr. Cummings took an hour and a half to present plans of the building where Mrs. Angle lived. Mr. Klein occupied the afternoon in cross-examining Harold A. Parsons as to the exact measurements of the bloody footprints which led from the spot where Mr. Ballou's body was found to Mrs. Angle's apartment.

Testimony Wears Woman.

Visitors who crowded the courtroom expecting to hear the story of the night when Mrs. Angle lived, Mr. Klein occupied the afternoon in cross-examining Harold A. Parsons as to the exact measurements of the bloody footprints which led from the spot where Mr. Ballou's body was found to Mrs. Angle's apartment.

At the close of the session to-day the accused woman walked wearily down the street, her face gray and drawn. Three days of sitting in a stuffy courtroom listening to the testimony of the attorneys have evidently been very hard for her.

"Yes, I'm very tired," she said, "but I suppose it is all necessary."

The most important evidence of the case, the testimony of Coroner John J. Phelan that a dummy falling down the stairs in the Rippowam Building had hit the head of the man who was killed, was heard to-day.

Coroner Phelan and several assistants experimented with this dummy for two purposes to ascertain if it would fall all the way to the bottom of the stairs, and if it would fall on the head of the man who was killed.

"We took the dummy to the top step and let it fall," said Mr. Phelan. "It struck four steps above the landing. When they took it back to the top and pushed it it struck about the place where Ballou's head was found. The noise of the impact could be heard plainly. I then stood in Ballou's room and the others called to me from the top of the stairs. I could hear the sound of voices, but I could not distinguish the words."

Mr. Phelan testified he did not remember what words were used. Upon redirect examination, Mr. Cummings declared that the words might have been "Jimmie, Jimmie, what's the matter?"

Phelan said that he now remembered those were the words.

The coroner's smile in the courtroom, but few realized their significance.

In Mrs. Angle's first story she declared she went to the head of the stairs, saw Ballou's fall and heard the sound of voices, but I could not distinguish the words."

The repetition of the pet name of her dead admirer did not bring even a shudder to Mrs. Angle's cold, stolid shoulders yesterday. She receives all evidence, no matter how stirring it must be to her memory, with the same wooden composure.

Footprints Cause Quiz.

The afternoon was devoted to a cross-examination of Mr. Parsons, who declared that the bloody footprints on the stairs and in the Rippowam Building.

Mr. Klein went into the measurements of the footprints, the length of the stairs, the height of the man who was killed, and the distance from the foot of the stairs to the head of the man who was killed.

"That's a difference of a quarter of an inch, isn't it?" Mr. Klein asked, ignoring the very audible laughter of Mr. Cummings.

"Where these marks made by the same left foot?"

"I don't know," said the witness. "Well, you can assume, do you, that there were two barefooted people walking around that room?"

Mr. Cummings objected to this, but Judge Williams permitted the quiz to continue.

The state has several more witnesses to introduce when court opens again Tuesday, so it is doubtful if the defense will begin before Wednesday or Thursday.

Mrs. Angle a Samaritan.

An incident which occurred at noon yesterday, one which the courtroom was traveling at Mrs. Angle's calmness. In spite of the fact that she is on trial for manslaughter, she went out of her way to offer pills to a young man with a headache, and he was hailed up unconscious. Peeling off his officer's coat, he went down again, making Martin's body fast to the rope. Both were drawn up unconscious.

"It was easier for me to get him than to stand there and hear him croak" in that hot place," said Swift.

Essex Vocational Schools.

Montclair, N. J., March 5. William B. Dickson, of this town, formerly vice president of the United States Steel Corporation, has been chosen president of the board to conduct the county vocational school work. Mrs. Everet Kelly, of West Orange, was made vice-president of the board; Oliver J. Morelock, county superintendent of schools, secretary, and County Collector Richard W. Booth, treasurer. The vocational work in Essex County will be carried on by a director, appointed by the board.

in my bag," she said. "Let me get it for you."

He stammered his thanks, but declined, saying he would send a boy out to get some tablets.

"Let me go for them," she said. The arrival of a boy saved the situation.

After court adjourned for the day a number of women members of the Daughters of Rebecca, crowded about Mrs. Angle with expressions of sympathy.

During her absence a gas water heater had blown out, and Sarah, four years old; Stanley, eight; Gusie, nine, and Nathan, ten, were all unconscious. Artificial respiration by an ambulance surgeon and a patrolman completed the work. Mrs. Slutsky began when she threw open the windows. None of the children had to go to the hospital.

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# Rough Manners at Sale Puzzle Slator, Wise Old Police Horse

SLATOR,  
POLICE HORSE  
AUCTIONED  
OFF  
YESTERDAY.



For Sixteen Years Pet in Central Park, Gumbrecht's Mount Is Disgusted at Being Dragged Up and Down, but Does Not Show It.

Slator was discharged from the New York police force yesterday. With eleven other horses, condemned by the department, he was auctioned off at noon in the arena of Van Tassel & Kearney, 44th St. and Lexington Ave.

The "gamest little horse that ever looked through a bridle," the auctioneer called him. He sold for \$37.50.

It was hard for Slator to understand yesterday's proceedings. A little brown horse whose memory holds only the recollection of hours of easy pacing through the park, with now and then a thrilling dash after a runaway, or the more serious excitement of pushing back an unruly crowd without stepping on its toes, has no place in his mind for a scene like this.

Slator was puzzled. In the first place, his boss was missing—the man who rode him and was kind to him. Then the night had been spent in a Van Tassel & Kearney stall. That was strange and uncomfortable after having slept on the straw of the police stables since a time when most of the present force were boys.

Slator remembered his manners, though. When he was brought on to the tank he walked up to the auctioneer's desk, his ears pricked forward and his muzzle twitching a greeting. Then when the man pushed his head away he submitted meekly to being dragged up and down the arena by a shouting groom and suffered himself to be poked and handled by various horse men whom he did not know.

It was years since he had felt a lash, but when they cut him across the flanks to show off his action he did not kick. Clearly this was some new order of the department which had not been imparted to him. Therefore it was incumbent upon a member of the force to behave like a gentleman.

For many years the little horse was the mount of Patrolman (now Lieutenant) Gumbrecht. The price paid for him yesterday was perhaps an eighth of his original value. And Slator is not "all in" yet by a good deal. He is old, but he is wise, and a perfect saddle horse. That is one reason why the men at the sale were looking for work animals.

Slator always looked down on the patrol wagon horses as plebeians, yet after having slept on the straw of the police stables since a time when most of the present force were boys.

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# CONTRACTORS STILL AFRAID OF ALIENS

See Danger of Persecution  
if Supreme Court Upholds Law.

SAY AMERICANS  
PROVE WORTHLESS

Those Tried in Subway Are  
Either Too Weak for Work  
or Feel Above It.

There is an art in shovelling dirt. Oscar Daniels, head of the company of subway contractors that bears his name, said yesterday in defending the alien laborer. The men were in a courtroom in the city hall, in spite of the ruling of the United States Supreme Court that the subway work might continue with aliens on the payroll.

"Americans who have been doing the labor are totally unfit for it," said Mr. Daniels, at a meeting of contractors at the Railroad Club, at 30 Church Street. "A man may be twice as big and strong as his fellow and yet not do half as much work, and tire quicker. Americans are not accustomed to shovelling dirt, and for that reason few are able to do it."

"Using a shovel with skill is just as much of an art as shovelling," he said. "Thousands of Italian laborers stormed the field offices of the subway contractors yesterday, armed with picks, shovels and dinner pails. The newspapers printed in their languages had told them all they need do was apply and roll up their sleeves. They were disappointed, because the contractors were wary, much as they favor the Italian."

At the meeting of the General Contractors' Association, at the Railroad Club, it was unanimously decided to ignore the Supreme Court writ of error against the contractors, few of whom did not re-engage aliens, and the law should be upheld, they might be liable to prosecution afterward. They hoped that the repeal bill in the Legislature, sponsored by Governor Whitman, would be passed and end the matter.

The Governor arrived in New York last evening, and asked before he left the Grand Central Terminal whether the Board of Estimate would take any action on the alien labor question. That body, at its meeting in the afternoon, unanimously adopted a resolution advocating the repeal of the law.

"It seems to me a good thing and quite reasonable," he said. "If they should have put themselves on record on this momentous question," the Governor said.

Two-thirds of the contractors building the dual subway were represented at the Church Street meeting, and they agreed that the American workman was hopelessly unsatisfactory as a pick wielder. If they were not physically unfit to do the work they considered it beneath them, they said.

As a result of the stand taken by the contractors, it was said, millions of dollars' worth of contracts throughout the city, including work on the Hudson and Champlain canals and the state highways, would be paralyzed within a week.

Clarence A. Crane, secretary of the General Contractors' Association, said the organization would stick to its policy and refuse to take on alien laborers until the law was changed.

"This temporary stay will not affect the law," he said. "The men have declared, 'because it fails to give them protection. The banks do not want to loan money to the contractors under the present conditions, so the contractors must go ahead and comply with the law.'"

Opposed to the repeal of the anti-alien workman law, the Central Federated Union met last night at the Labor Temple, in East Eighty-fourth Street, and condemned every one and everything favorable to the repeal of the law. The contractors, it was alleged, were able to get as much American labor as they needed on Monday.

A delegate will go to Albany to oppose the repeal of the law.

Trail-hitter Pays Up

Sunday's Convert Rids  
Science of Stolen Rides.

Paterson, N. J., March 5.—Five trolley riders stolen from the Public Service Railway Company weighed heavily on the conscience of a Camden man, who recently visited Philadelphia and "hit the tray" with Billy Sunday. He decided to pay for his ride.

So-to-day the railway officials have an unsigned letter in which was carefully wrapped a 25-cent piece and stating the situation.

Boy Shoots Father  
To Save Mother

Husband Was Chasing Wife  
with a Butcher Knife When  
Son Used a Shotgun.

Buffalo, March 5. John J. Hoth, a railroad brakeman, was shot and instantly killed by his sixteen-year-old son Leo to-day. According to the boy, his father was chasing his mother with a butcher knife in his hands. The boy brought a shotgun from an upstairs room and fired the fatal shot just as his father was about to stab his mother.

The boy was arrested.

Finds Waif on Doorstep.

Archibald C. Barrow found a deserted baby girl last night on the steps of his home at 32 East Eighty-third Street. Mr. Barrow turned the baby over to a patrolman, who sent her to Bellevue. She was about two weeks old, and wore a white fur coat, white flannel coat and skirt, as well as a white dress and booties.

# CORONERS ENJOINED Must Stay Action Against Dr. Otto H. Schultze.

Justice Bijur yesterday imposed on the Board of Coroners an injunction that they must take no further action in connection with the charges against Coroner's Physician Otto H. Schultze until the court had an opportunity to decide a motion for a writ of prohibition to restrain the coroners from continuing their hearings. Justice Bijur gave both sides until Wednesday to file briefs.

Dr. Schultze was suspended by the Board of Coroners on the ground that he had not complied with the letter of the law in holding an autopsy on the body of Henry Moss, who died February 5, at the Polytechnic Hospital, Council Bluffs, Iowa, in connection with the coroner's case against him. The coroners because they believed he had something to do with the investigation of the coroner's office by the Commissioner of Accounts, and that there was no valid ground for the suspension of the physician.

# MOTHERS IN RIOT TO GET OWN BABIES

Checking System Goes  
Wrong and Checker Is  
Very Unhappy.

There was a near lynching yesterday at 125th Street. James Hartman, afternoon in front of a department store, had his hands full attending to the various and exacting needs of twenty youngsters. One chubby, haired baby, with mighty lungs, kept him especially busy.

Presently a bundle laden woman emerged from the store. Perfunctory tossing her brass check to Hartman, she turned to the baby, in which she held her baby. Hartman followed, compared the numbers on the checks, looked again, and gently remonstrated: "Madam, pardon, but this is not your baby."

A frigid stare and an eloquent shrug of shoulders were his only answer. But Hartman was insistent. He showed the checks. All he got for his pains was a haughty:

"Well, I guess I know my own flesh and blood."

Just then another woman came out of the store and gave Hartman her check. Again Hartman found that the baby she wanted had a wrong number. When another woman refused to acknowledge a pair of twins as hers, in spite of Hartman's checks, real trouble broke loose.

Hartman finally realized that the riot and he, joined by a colleague, came up on the run just in time to save Hartman, pale and exhausted, from the worst.

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# COMPERS' BAR STIRS U. OF P. STUDENTS

Mass Meeting Hears Leader and  
Protests His Exclusion  
from University.

Philadelphia, March 5.—Six hundred students of the University of Pennsylvania, assembled to-day to hear Samuel Compers, pledged themselves, without a dissenting voice, to the cause of free speech at the university and in resolutions condemned the authorities of the institution for refusing to allow the leader to speak on the campus.

The mass meeting, which was held in a hall, was the culmination of a free speech campaign led by the editor of one of the college publications, and which has been waging since last November, when Provost Smith ruled against Compers' appearance in the college buildings.

"This is a case, to this, that in the great University of Pennsylvania a man cannot be heard when he speaks for a cause he espouses; that in this great seat of learning students' posters announcing the meeting are to be torn down and that the official publication will ignore it," asked Mr. Compers.

"Either this thing is right or it is wrong. If the University of Pennsylvania is right, then five of the other great universities of the country are wrong, and among them are Harvard, Yale and Cornell."

American Nurse Gets Cross.

San Francisco, March 5.—Miss Josephine Redding, a San Francisco girl, who is a trained nurse in the Red Cross service of the French army, has received the Cross of the Legion of Honor from the French government, according to word received by her parents,